
at the accounts given by the master, crew, and passengers of the Wanderer, after her running ashore at Port Marquarie, were deemed satisfactory by those who attentively considered the painful and mysterious case. That violent measure might have been taken by the Government, not only has been ascertained by the fact that the vessel was searched the island of Guadalupe, but also because she demanded an explanation of the circumstances under which the Wanderer, with a fair wind for Sydney, had run ashore at Port Marquarie; we have ascertained from the first.

The sailing of any further ships until April next, to ascertain the cause of the loss, is regarded with general dissatisfaction. The "hurricane months" having been ascribed

ment offered when the matter has been urged upon the Government.—Ep.]

DENILIKUIN, EDWARD RIVER.
(To the Editor of the *Sydney Morning Herald*.)

Sir,—Knowing you all times desirous of employing your powerful pen for the advantage and justice of the public, I venture to beg a small space in your journal for the publication of the following lines.

The district from which I date is one situated at the extreme end of the New South Wales colony, being situated upon the borders of the colony of Victoria.

having been made a Government township is becoming a place of enormous traffic, of every class of society: but that community is daily exposed to the risk of injustice, robbery, and murder," from the hands of the wicked, from the fact of no protection being afforded from Government in the way of an efficient police force and police magistrate. The public houses are the scenes of "drunkenness," attended by the most fearful "consequences;" and the keepers thereof have no means to deal with their riotous customers and maintain order, however desirous they may be to do so.

Two years after you have the settlers and public prayed for the protection they so much need (offering to defray the expense of the same). Their prayer has been disregarded. This year a sum was placed upon the estimates, but opposed as unnecessary. Now, would ask the gentlemen opposing, have they taken the trouble to know where the district is situated, the crimes there committed—and all with impunity—from the refusal of a grant of a few hundred pounds. Shall life and property continue to be thus exposed, and the most beautiful country that could be formed be thus wasted over by those whose duty it is to protect us

fe are at this moment without a magistrate near a
a lock-up. Should any lawless character pursue
is course here, how are we to act? Can you
inform us?

ARTHUR WRYGHT.

December 14th.

SEPTEMBER NOTES AND QUERIES.

MANS of evidence offers itself to show the real
ness of Ireland. Under the operation of the
umbered Estates Court, which has disposed of 320
estations, and realized more than £10,500,000.

...in ghost which has haunted Ireland is disappearing. The gentleman, who appeared to have a property nominally estimated at £116 a year, is discovered to have in that so-called "property" only the nucleus of a debt of £8734; by the sale of which, at sixty or seventy years' purchase, the creditor's "might realise something." Yet he was "an Irish proprietor," or was he alone; a whole tribe, the living embodiment of ancestral traditions and hereditary debts, as continued to haunt the Irish Lethe until freed from its ghastly bondage by the Encumbered Estates Commission.

Ireland, too, is discovering "union is" not always power, "when it is without a practical or self-paying object. A Tenant-League has been trying to assemble itself in Dublin. Mr. Sergeant Shee, invited to attend, sends as his proxy a letter deprecating such distractions at the present time; and the *Nation* itself, showing moderate, declares that in the improved condition of Ireland it is not necessary to have such measures as she once required. O'Connell's statue is augured, *privately*.

Forgetting her dissensions, Ireland sees the peace.

atives of her opposed parties coming together on the common ground of improvement : Mr. Edmund Burke Roche, the member for Cork, takes fifty girls out of Cork workhouse, and will take fifty boys, to induct them into the mysteries of flax-culture and manufacture,—a field materially extending through the folly of Russia ; and Lord Downshire proposes society for giving prizes to farmers extensively, they can well compete for quality of stock, but not with the gentleman in that " showy collection " which charms judges but does not pay. The

And it is necessary to come to realities; for Sir Charles Knightly avows that there is sect even in a shaping of stock. He must conform, he says, to fashion, and, giving up formations, will breed the same "like steam-engines." But profounder truths emanate from the genuine old agriculturist. Some object to breeding, saying that their land is too good; we also use land for feeding is not good for feeding

Mr. Sir Charles insists that the great things is for farmers to adopt their system to the land they occupy—to sow, to breed, or “to dairy.” There is plenty of land for all uses, if the supposition which he advanced last week is correct; and Sir Charles informs us of the supposition, not only that land is wasted by a wholesale appropriation of more than is needed, but that it is wasted by a bad distribution,—corn usurping the place of cows, and these being neglected for want of “old ladies” to take it.

case: we have a bad distribution of our fellow-creatures. In the endeavour to prove that certain malarial gases are not productive of cholera, a writer observes, that of the men who work in sewers, only one has been attacked, although the tribe numbers 100. Think of that number doomed to spend their days in subterranean recesses that nicely dislikes to be there! They are indeed select for their robustness, and their power to resist the subterranean atmosphere as well as to work in it—they are in fact picked men, less numerous than two household brigades of sailors. And our Indians are

Our unalike arrangements are so narrow, that we must doom those fine fellows to a life among the rats, with ratlike training, and burrowing ideas! Must that continue? Tubular drain-ers may investigate that query.

At a recent Sheffield meeting, when Mr. Roebuck is invited to attend, he attended not; he sent a letter, but the letter was published not: it is supposed to consist of reasons why the independent Member would not attend to play the game of Russia by attempting to defeat the Western Powers in their use of the Austro-alliance; and hence, no doubt, its suppression.

that timely thesis to be counted amongst the lost
rarks of literature? Can it not be published? What
have the Sheffield people done with their copy?
At the last meeting of the East India Proprietors,
Mr. Jones asked what had become of the dispossessed
nobles; and while he pleaded for restitution to
those persons, he contended that a native resident no
doubt is not a class to be lightly swept away, nor to be
displaced by an alien bureaucracy, however "resident."
The newspapers are undertaking the functions of a
Council of Nice, and discussing the rearrangement of
the other side of the world in divine energies. The

men-books and tunes are the object of an active discussion. In the first place, the great variety of hymn-books, and the diversity also in the hymns and in particular churches as a substitute for the psalms, elicit strong complaints. Popular clergymen, with each other in a species of literary contest, and the getting up of hymn-books is degenerating into stock in trade. Literally so, says one correspondent, since popular and profession adapter render these volumes the instruments for puffing off each other. It is the fashion always to have a run on

se occasions at Sternhold and Hopkins: who have
few peccable places, but are often strong in a plain
and simplicity. The chase after niceties and
fashion in the construction of hymns is in itself an
abuse. Congregations do not want to be diverted
to critical niceties and refinements of thought,
or to the tricks of art in poetry, or intellectual suggestiveness.
The very object of the psalm is, that the whole con-
gregation should unite with one voice and one heart
in the utterance of one feeling. If they could do so
without words at all, and be secure against the disor-
ders of the wandering mind, it were best; and

the next thing to that oneness of inward feeling is an expression as perfectly simple as it is possible to make — so simple that the expression itself never shall become the object of attention.

As a set-off against concerts which are sometimes made up by way of attraction to divine service, another respondent notes the tax upon the attention in the abuse of fifty or sixty minutes' duration: and it is abuse. A moderate speaker can deliver two hours of *Times* leading article in twenty minutes, and the enforcement of a simple proposition, fittest

the pulpit, would seldom require more space in the editor of the Leading Journal would allow itself even for a most complicated political subject. A sermon that taxes the attention of the congregation that cannot carry one main truth straight into the minds of the greatest number present—falls of itself, and discredits the display of the clergyman's intellect or imbecility. No concert over a hymn-book compensate to an audience for that filching of attention on false pretences.—*Spectator*.

au/nla.news-page150

carrying my whole fortune in my belt. I have, like
jolly fellow, traversed the world, and to-day, 25th
August, 1854, I have spent my last 20 fr. piece, and
find myself smoking a cigar in a green meadow. The
Marné flows at my feet, and as I have the implement
of writing about me, I pen these few lines, and shunt
them up in the little box in which they will be found
I destroy all my papers in order to obliterate all traces
of my ind-nity. I had a high name, the title of
baron, but I have never been ambitious of greatness.
For me, to live well was the ne plus ultra of happiness.
I shall be content to live in the shade of a tree, and

By Sir W. A. BUCKNELL, CHIEF JUSTICE OF VICTORIA.
(From the Abolition, London Paper, of Sept. 16.)
SINCE the fall, man has met with no more diabolical agent in the promotion of vice, and the seduction of virtue, than intemperance. Over every civilised nation it has cast the shade of crime and misery, and in none more so than these which profess the doctrines of Christianity. Even this most practical, as well as most sublime, of all religions, has failed to stem the fearful and desolating plague, which, under the form of ——— is daily and hourly carrying on its work of destruction amongst us.

Of course, we speak in general terms; yet, it is too evident that among a large class of the community, drunkenness is looked upon neither as a disgrace nor a crime. With not a few it is thought a good joke, and at all events matter rather for laughter than regret. All who have been in the habit of attending our courts during the criminal sessions may perceive this, in the matter that generally follows the relation of a drunken scene by a witness who has participated in it. The records of the police tell us the same story; and the press growing facetious over the subject, gives notes of the drunkard's doings under the euphonious appellation of a "luncheon." In ordinary conversation, too, people wax metaphorical and funny on the topic, and "two sheets in the wind," or a "drop too much," is accepted as the legitimate description of a fellow-creature, who, if we may believe St. Paul, is on the high road to hell. Under the designation of "friendly glass," neighbours invite one another to taste the most insidious poison that ever was invented by the ingenuity of fiends. Even the affections have been pressed into the cause of "the bottle," and he who refuses to partake of it, or to supply it, is taunted with having a cold heart, or a close hand. Water drinkers are ridiculed as "white-livered spoonies,"—public-house opposers as opposers of free trade,—and those who would interdict spirit-selling altogether are branded as fools or fanatics. There is something wrong in all this, but we are not surprised at it, and the solution of the problem is simply this—"Where the truth is against the man, the man is against the truth."

Let us not be misunderstood in what we have said. We have asserted nothing inconsistent with our own conviction, or that of others, that religion is the highest, holiest, and most binding guarantee for the exercise of virtuous self-denial; but, unfortunately, the passions are often too strong for the conscience. The judgment of the most religious; they do not deny or renege their obligations of the latter, but they are overcome in attempting to obey them by the force of the former. In the words of our Scripture, "the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak," with the best of us; and any aid, therefore, which may innocently be laid hold on to uphold the one in obedience to the other, it is wise in all who are sensible of their own frailty to endeavour to secure. If, therefore, to the perceptive of religion is discredited by the influence of any innocent means to assist us in fulfilling what it enjoys, or in avoiding what it condemns.

In the eyes, however, of many well-meaning people, the taking of a pledge appears a species of impiety. They do not object to total abstinence, but only to the means of enforcing it. Temperance, they say, is a spiritual duty, and to bind themselves to its performance by a covenant with the creature, is a virtual repudiation of the obligation which we owe to the Creator. The remark is plausible, but the

So much for the objections to the pledge; but there are no inconsiderable numbers who object altogether to the principle of total abstinence. They consider that the possible abuse of any of the gifts of Providence is no reason why they should be renounced altogether, and that it is more in accordance with God's word that those who drink wine or spirits to excess should be encouraged to drink moderately rather than not to drink at all. Now as to this, Scripture lays down no rule upon the subject, but while it leaves all men free to indulge or abstain, the expediency of the latter is, we think, to be implied from more than one passage in the New Testament, as well as in the Old. But independently of the passages which bear directly on the subject, we think the principle is sufficiently enunciated in our Saviour's expression, "If thine eye offend thee, pluck it out." He does not say, "Correct thy vision!" gaze less intently "shift thy point of view,"—but "pluck it out." The reference is, of course figurative, and applies therefore to all kinds of offence, of which the conscience is susceptible through the medium of the senses, whether it enter through the eye, the ear, or the mouth. He taught, in effect, that virtue might derive aid from wisdom, and He both showed us the way, and gave us the prayer for the avoidance of temptation and the deliverance from evil. A prudent general will rather retire from an enemy than risk defeat in an unequal contest, and the Christian soldier, with his soul at stake, may be well justified in retreat, if he doubts in his strength for victory. The drunkard, therefore, knowing his weakness, avoids his foe rather than grapple with him in a conflict he cannot sustain. Flight is his only safeguard—flight through the narrow, undeviating path of total abstinence.

Without reference, however, to Scripture, the experience of all ages has shown the demoralising tendency of insinuating liquors on a people in the habit of partaking of them. The founder of Christianity knew this; but as he did not seek to establish a religion of forms and restraints, he laid down no law upon the subject, but left it to our own free will, under the guidance of our conscience, to determine for ourselves how far, and under what circumstances, the lawful should be made to give place to the expedient. There is the liberty if we will take it; but if there be a danger in availing ourselves of its full extent is not self-denial wisdom: may it not even become a duty? Mohammed introduced into the Koran a positive law against the use of wine. The Koran itself (chap. vii. 31) states the reason—"Because it is the source of more evil than profit." In another place it is thus condemned in company with gambling, idolatry, and witchcraft—"O ye who have become believers! verily wine and lots and images and divining-
arrows are an abomination of the work of the devil; therefore, avoid them, that ye may prosper" (ch. v. 92). In reference to the same subject, Lane, in his edition of the "Arabian Nights" (Vol. i. p. 218), observes "This prohibition of wine hindered many of the prophet's contemporaries from embracing his religion. Yet many of the most respectable of the pagan Arabs, like certain of the Jews and early Christians, abstained totally from wine, from a feeling of its injurious effects upon morals, and in their climate, upon health; or, more especially from the fear of being led by it into the commission of foolish and degrading

From what we have stated we are inclined to think that that Scripture rather tolerates than sanctions the use of intemperate liquors, whilst we think that the religion numbering some millions of believers, it is absolutely forbidden, and was and still is among many Christians as Jews voluntarily repudiated, in consequence of its demoralising effects. If the truth of these propositions be conceded the expediency of total abstinence among all Christians becomes a question of too much importance to be hastily dismissed or lightly treated. Its solution, so far as individuals are concerned, must be left to themselves, and none are justified in setting up their own rule of action as a standard of right for others. We condemn, for that reason, the dogmatism and assumption of the teetotalers in respect to those who differ from them, but we equally enter our protest against the spirit of scepticism and contempt in which they are frequently met by their opponents. We would advise both the friends and the enemies of intemperance to bear with each other in their respective opinions, and to unite rather in a crusade against the actual existence of drunkenness upon ground where they can both meet than engage in contentious discussions which may, at the present moment, diminish the practical good their joint efforts are so well calculated to produce.

We are agreed as to the cure: when the disease is got under, we may discuss, at our

Christian—and we call upon all who profess that name—we look to you for help in the cause of the most wretched and depraved of your fellow-creatures. A fire, a shipwreck, an escaped slave, a distant pestilence or a fancy fair, drive you to action and excitement, and open your purses and hearts under the various influences of pity, fear, pleasure, benevolence, gratitude, joy, as the respective occasions may inspire. Be not then motionless at the horrible scenes which are acting daily around you, within almost a step of your own house. Look at that array of pandemonian dwellings under the name of public-houses, which arrest the eye wherever it turns, ask yourselves, "Why, believe what is this?" Enter one of them, and believe what you see. Do not let the actors in the drama, that is going on there, be your fellow-creatures, Christian men! Do not leave them to entreat you to meet them in the goal or the lunatic asylum, whither many of them are assuredly hastening, but make an effort to stop them by the way; lead them, by every argument and persuasion you can use, from the den of degradation to the chambers of temperance; and use your influence with magistrates to limit, and with senators to suppress, the public temptations to our national vice.

Allusion has been made to the society distinguished by the name of the paper in which this article appears. The writer has made no more than an allusion to it, only because most of the above remarks were written prior to its establishment. But if the arguments here adduced have any weight as regards the pledge of total abstinence, they will tell with still greater force in support of the Liquor Law. For the cause is sought by both is to deprive the drunkard of the power of continuing his career; and the pledge is only proposed as a means to effect that end. But in every point of view the surest and safest guarantee—both for the individual and the country—is the enactment of an interdictory law, where the conscience as well as the hand, the body as well as the mind, will be free from temptation. And, if it after all, under the banner of the "Alliance for the total suppression of the Liquor Traffic" that the true and final contest with drunkenness and drink-sufflers must be fought.

ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LIVERPOOL.
This splendid building was formally opened on Monday, 18th of September, with considerable ceremony, in the presence of an immense concourse of spectators. At half-past ten the Mayor (Mr. J. B. Lloyd) in his robes, attended by the town clerk, the members of the corporation and officials bearing the insignia, proceeded from the Corporation Offices, in the city-street, to St. George's Hall, which they entered at the time appointed, eleven o'clock. As they passed through the streets there must have been a crowd of little less than 30,000 besieging all the avenues to the new and splendid building, while the windows of every house from top to bottom, were crowded. The spectacle outside was sufficiently exciting; but that inside was still more so. About 2000 persons were assembled in the hall, among whom were the Bishop of Chester, the Earl of Derby, Earl Sefton, and other eminent persons, who sat close to the places appointed for the mayor and corporation. The orchestra, towered over by the gigantic organ, and filled to the extremities with the members of the band and chorus, under the direction of Sir Henry Bishop. Dr. Wesley being at the organ, occupied the entire breadth of the hall on the north side. As soon as the mayor and corporation were placed, the conductor waved his baton, and the band played the symphony of the National Anthem. The first solo verse was sung by Mr. Sims Reeves, and the satisfactory manner in which the gentleman's voice was heard in every part of the building, once created the belief that the hall was favourable to a good. The verse in duet with Mrs. Korman

of the rôle in duet with Clara Novello, and the last solo by Madame Clara Novello, who sang the "Gloria" in the "Messaiah." After the National Anthem all the audience remained standing, and the Bishop of Chester delivered a solemn prayer, in which the Divine Majesty was thanked for the great prosperity He had conferred upon the town of Liverpool, and His blessing invoked upon the new building. The prayer, though brief, was simple and eloquent. The Mayor then rose, and in a very few words declared that the hall was opened, and for what purposes and uses. This was the whole ceremony, which scarcely occupied more than twenty minutes, from the beginning of the National Anthem to the end of the Mayor's declaration. Handel's oratorio of the "Messaiah" then began, and was performed in about four or five hours, the choruses, though admirably sung by the members of the Liverpool Philharmonic Society, who undertook the duty at the last moment, did not, on the whole, sound so well as the songs and recitatives for solo voices—a fact that was attributed to the deep re-

cesses, of which there are five on each side of the hall. These recesses are naturally hostile to the musical effect which springs from great masses of voices and instruments, and must therefore inevitably militate against the pretensions of the great hall of St. George's when compared with other large arenas devoted to musical performances. The principal singers in the oratorio were Mesdames Castellani, Clara Novello, and Viardot Garcia, Miss Dolby, and Mrs. Weiss ; Herr Formes, Messrs. Weiss and Lockey, and Sims Reeves, who all sang their best, and with whose exertions the vast audience assembled was evidently pleased. The performance, however, as a whole, and the miscellaneous concert in the evening, were neither of them equal to what was anticipated, or what should have been accomplished in the consideration of the grand occasion of the evening. The ordinary rate of a guinea for tickets is said to have deterred hundreds from attending, and many of the technical arrangements are said to have been injudicious and inadequate to the advanced taste of the age. On Tuesday morning all the principal vocalists, except Mrs. Lockey and Signor Belletti, appeared in the "Elijah," and on Wednesday morning in the first two parts of the "Creation," and the "Last Judgment." On Wednesday evening a concert "for the people" was performed at reduced prices, and was attended by at least 4000 persons. St. George's

The composition is a unity of several styles. The Corinthian order being carried out throughout. The northern aspect is semicircular, the columns being eight in number, and attached. Viewing it from the south, a striking effect is produced by this projection, and the lofty portico, which is on the facade. This is the longest aspect of the building, and is 140 yards; the columns rising to the height of 45 feet, each 41 feet in thickness. The central colonnade is 28 feet, and extends 200 feet; on either side the subordinate porticoes are 15 feet, and are extremely effective, and a striking contrast has been produced by the introduction of square pillars, and pedestals for statuary on the screen, which rises to the height of 20 feet. Looking upon the building now from the south, and east, the effect is striking, and it is the most commanding view which can be obtained. The eye takes in the whole range of columns in the eastern facade, and those of the southern entrance. The design is a noble design and specimen of workmanship, and the effect would be complete. A terrace, however, has been constructed, from which the portico and the eastern facade, and the eastern side arise. The bright from the ground is 100 feet, and the height is 95 feet. In this portico, which reaches 24 feet, there is a double row of massive lofty pillars, eight in front and four within; and above these is a piece of emblematic sculpture, which is different from any of the other three, yet similar in style. In responding with the projecting facade at the opposite side we have a lofty screen, with square Corinthian pillars, extending upwards, and supporting the numerous small apartments connected with the main building.

above, exceeding several yards, are the side windows which throw light into the interior. There are three entrances to the building, after passing the approaches. The chief one is by the southern portico, on each side of which is a large staircase leading to the galleries of the great hall, and to the minor apartments, including the grand jury room. The northern entrance is through an apartment under the semicircular concourse, in which is a flight of steps, and numerous pillars, and a large hall, which is the entrance also to the central hall, and to the concert-room, but primarily to the Crown Court, situated between the central hall and the public room above the entrance to the court. The entrance is from the eastern facade, opening directly into a large hall, which is the lobby of the hall. The central hall measures 167 feet by 77, and rises by an arched roof running along the hall to a great elevation, the height being 82 feet. It is lighted by a series of windows on the west, and by windows near the roof, in arched recesses on the east. The height of the hall is increased to 100 feet by ten recesses, five on either side, 12 feet in depth, containing five rows of benches. The organ is placed at the north end, and is supported by a large pier of red granite polished red granite pillars which support the roof, and filling the entire breadth of the hall. The organ gallery projects inward in a semicircle, and is supported by a light red granite pillars. At the other end, and on the east side, is a large hall, which is the lobby of the hall, between two grey granite pillars, leading to the Crown Court. There are six entrances to the ground floor of the hall, three on either side, from the long corridors. These are flanked with grey granite, and are supported by a large pier of red granite workmanship. The expense of these metallic doors is said to be about \$2000. The floor is sunk a little in the centre, which produces a

tile effect, and when used as a ball-room will contain 1,000 persons. The floor is made of stone, and it will be boarded. The great hall is paved with tessellated tiles, manufactured by Minton, the cost of which was \$4000, exclusive of laying down. The pillars are galleis, composed of black and variegated marble, with perpendicular fluting. The large staircase is likewise introduced upon the walls. The roof is supported upon 22 red granite pillars of large diameter. Rising above the capitals, and between the pillars, are 22 large, white, and polished marble sculptures in bas-relief, white, and of the pale blue. In niches between the pillars are 20 white marble plinths for statues, and those of Sir Robert Peel and George Stephenson are the first to adorn the hall. The whole is lighted up by 120 gas pipes, and the great attention has been paid to ventilation, and for the wind-chests of the organ, a powerful steam engine works in the vaults below. The lighting of the hall was a subject of some consideration to the architect, and the result was a very satisfactory one, and the designs of the burners are a fine piece of architecture. Before each of the ten recesses a gas-lamp or depends from a design in the ceiling, representing the prow of a ship. This projects the burners under the great arch, and produces little shadow, and as the light is diffused by the burners, it is not so much as lighted with undue brilliancy. The burners are arranged in double circles. The concert-room, at the north end of the building, is horseshoe shaped, and elegantly fitted up, the boxes running round being of mahogany, and the seats of velvet. The arrangement, but there is no organ. All the workmanship within the building is massive, much of the carpentry being of oak, and all highly finished.

A DAY-DRAM OF RUSSIA.

SEBASTOPOL is taken. Russia, true to her pride rather than her diplomatic traditions, has resisted to the last; it is driven back upon her—buffeted. The allies, compelled by resistance to go forward in their career, survey before them more resistance from Russia—more defeat for her: the sources of resistance and defeat might seem almost exhausted. Where is it all to stop? What is to be the next disposition of the European map? We have no present guide. The conditions which are so obstinately and ardently discussed by "the Powers" are not the conditions of peace, but the conditions precedent to the negotiation of peace; and they give us no key to the position at the settlement to which they may be preliminary. At present all is unsettlement. Austria, in her own position, stands behind the underlings of the action of Russia,—or that of Prussia, who subserves her great Northern principal, and keeps Europe in suspense.

Is Russia necessary to the good order of

Europe? Has she been conservative? It would be difficult for any Englishman to answer that question in the affirmative, or, indeed, for the politician of any country to establish an affirmative by proof. Russia has, on some few occasions, put down an insurrection against constituted authority, or rather against royal supremacy; but she has not unfrequently appeared as the advocate of encroachment *against* constituted authority—as the assistant of royal insurrection against the treaty-protected institution of states; and she has almost universally sustained the bureaus of Europe against that formation of public opinion which while it develops the freedom of a people, constitutes also a great guarantee for domestic tranquility. Who can say, that if Russia had been removed, a public opinion might not have grown up in more than one parallel, and more liberal, protection by Russia of public opinion, sufficient to form some state with English progress, and to secure in certain parts of the Continent something like that order and tranquillity which are nowhere more undisturbed or unquestioned than in our own country? There have been signs that even in bureaus this popular guarantee of government-security could be appreciated; but Russian lent an overlying "protection" to Austria; Count Stadion was left in a madhouse; and the young successor of an abdicated Emperor now finds it necessary to

Is Russia necessary to civilisation? Is the Tartar the master of modern improvement and of the arts? Is Muscovy the centre of learning, science, and æsthetics? Do the dominions of the Czar exhibit the best examples of modern improvement? Is it to Russia that we look for electric telegraphs, for railways, canals, even for macadamised roads, for books, cyclopædias, associations of science—for an example in morals, for and enlightened and enlarged religion—for anything that can assist the foremost nations of Europe in developing or consolidating their civilisation?—Probably, European civilisation could do without its great protector.

Possibly, if the dead weight which Russia can lend to any despotism engaged in supporting the fundamental principle of Russian supremacy were removed, we might find it difficult to calculate the insurance of some European thrones, especially of some German thrones. A living writer tells how a despotic brother used to keep his subjects in check by threatening him with "the Manticatora"—a fabulous but horrible monster, whose impending attack always reduced the little boy to submission under her less intelligent but robust brother. Russia has been the Manticatora for more than one nation which ventured to have an opinion of its own, adverse to the settled prejudice of certain German governments. Talk of public opinion in Berlin or Bohemia, and the insinuation was, that "Russia was coming." The heterogeneous aggregation of states called Germany has grown so used to arrange itself placidly under the supposititious invasion of Russian supremacy, that we would not answer for the consequence if it were suddenly relieved of the weight. Who could say what rebounds there might be of Saxon races, strangely parcelled out by the pattern of a royal map? Who could negate the possibilities of Polish elasticity, or Bohemian aspiration? Who indeed could tell what more than one people in central Europe might be disposed to attempt, if the great monster of the north were known *not* to be at the back of an otherwise impotent court? Mr. Arrowsmith might have to look sharp after the "geographical expression" of Germany, if Russia were reduced to her true relative proportions upon the European map.

We have in fact a strong belief that there is something more of municipal experience in Europe, of intellectual conviction, of moral feeling and natural affection than Russia has originated or guaranteed. Whatever accident might befall fantastical arrangements of political boundary, the half-organised political system of Europe, we are confident, would neither break to pieces, nor burst into chaos, nor lose its senses, nor do anything but hail a great present relief, and bestow itself to the work of re-settlement in a manner more congenial to the real knowledge and moral feeling of the Continent.

But what would become of those distant regions, heterogeneous in themselves, which we lump together under the vague, improper, and alien name of "Russia"? The conditions of negotiation, we say, give us no hint where the triumph of the victor is to stop. They could not. They would lead us straight to the effect of disruption, when once the Russian empire hitherto constantly advancing by favour of systematic delusion... Deprive a Romanoff prince of his prestige—teach Russia, as well as the other people of Europe that he is no better than he seems, or something smaller—and who can tell the moral and political effect within the range of the Czar's own dominions? Think of the Emperor of "All the Russias" exposed to general contempt within Russia! Would White Russia turn pale? would St. Petersburg blush with shame for having so long been subjected to Moscow's rule? Would prestige, lost power, and his own territory shake the Emperor of All the Russias being reduced to the title which he retains and be once more no greater than the "Czar of Muscovy."

We can imagine such an issue. The elements towards attaining it are all at work before us ; and if the movement which is to drive the Czar back to his old Tartar capital with its semi-oriental palaces should be arrested, it must be by the faint heart or imperfect political insight of those who now possess the lead. The man royally called "Russia" has proved that he is really no better in civilization, wisdom, or love of order, than the Czar of Muscovy, which his dynasty began by being. If he were taken at what he is worth, he would once more be reduced to that condition, and to that value.

But All the Russias would then be "to let," and what would become of them? Would factitious St. Petersburg discover something within itself, that might enable it to take its place within civilised and commercial communities, and conduct its own trade, that trade being un- chained by the Czar? Would the Ukraine and White Russia know their places in the corn markets of Europe, and accept a commercial policy which Turkey has designed for them, so much better than Russia? Would Courland and Livonia once more know their Finnish affairs, and hence, and hence, be out of the alliance of condottieri of the Anglo-Saxon leaders of civilisation and free-

magical-scientific to the same degree as the freedom of thought in things of ethnology, cosmology, and any other color, seem not only possible, but more feasible almost than the present fantastical, forced, unjust, uncivilized arrangement of North-eastern Europe. Nay, dubious voices do say—and who can tell whether they are false or true?—that political aspirations lurk even in Tobolsk; that Siberia is panting to be an Asiatic America. The four conditions—precedent close the view which connects to-day with the future; we are forbidden to look upon the intermediate path; and the storms that sport with the clouds upon the remote horizon conjure up these fanciful visions.—*Spectator.*

THE CLOCK AT ST. PAUL'S, LONDON.—A writer in the *Foreign Quarterly* thus describes the machinery of this great London clock:—"The pendulum is fourteen feet long, and its weight is twenty-five hundred and eighty pounds. The dial on the outside is regulated by a smaller one within; the length of the minute hand on the exterior dial is eight feet, and the weight of each seventy-five pound; the length of the hour figures, two and two and a-half inches. The fine toned bell which strikes is clearly distinguished from every other bell in the metropolis, and has been audible at the distance of twenty miles. It is about ten feet in diameter, and is made of the finest foundry metal. The clock tolled on the death of any member of the Royal Family, of the Lord Mayor, Bishop of London, or the Dean of the Cathedral. The whole expense for building and repairing it was about a million and a-half pounds sterling."

SPLENDID LONDON-MADE FINE GOLD
JEWELRY.—The undersigned has received direct from the makers, by private contract, from one of the first London manufacturers, a small but beautiful selection of fine gold jewelry, and is selling at a low price.

Very choice large cameo brooches
 Elegant armlets and bracelets, set with fine emeralds, &c.
 Brilliant and ornamental rings
 Standard gold gun rings
 New pattern ladies' fine gold neck chains
 Handsome large brooches, set with emeralds, garnets, &c.

TO COUNTRY STOREKEEPERS.—Cases of assorted toys. For sale, by private contract, cases of well assorted toys, suitable for the country trade. EDWARD SALAMON, 245, George-street.

BILLIARD TABLE.—For sale, by private contract, a mahogany billiard table, oak bed, with cues, balls &c., in the original packages as imported. EDWARD SALAMON, 245, George-street.

SALES BY AUCTION.
NOTICE.—Catalogues of his Excellency the Governor-General's stud, &c., to be sold by auction on **THURSDAY, 4th January**, can be had on application to the auctioneer, **Mr. R. C. BURT**, 158, Pitt-street.

POSTPONEMENT OF SALE.—The sale of 30 Mares, belonging to Mr. Lebbatt, advertising for sale by Mr. C. MARTYN, at Pulgar's Inn, on the Western road, on **THURSDAY**, 29th, is postponed. The day of sale will be **stated**. Due notice.

KING-STREET AUCTION MART.
Sales by public auction and private treaty;
daily; new and second-hand furniture bought and sold; as
advanced on goods for immediate sale; out sales punctual
attended to.
J. M. HUGHES, Auctioneer.
150 Can-by-Bran Bottled Ale and Porter, more or less damaged
on account of whom they may concern, ex William Stewart.
WEDNESDAY

MESSRS. W. DEAN AND CO. will sell by
 auction, at their New Store, Pitt-street North,
 on **WEDNESDAY, 27th December**, at 11 o'clock prompt,
 W B-150 cases *Dryas* & *porter*, more or
 damaged, as follows, viz.:

- 8 cases *porter*, sound
- 24 ditto ditto, slightly damaged
- 44 ditto ditto, much ditto
- 28 ditto *ale*, ditto ditto
- 34 ditto ditto, slightly ditto
- 13 ditto ditto, sound

On account of whom they may concern.
Terms, cash.

A TREAT.
California Potatoes.
THIS DAY, Wednesday, 27th December.
MESSRS. W. D. AN and CO. will sell by
auction, at their N.-W. Stores, Pitt-street North
THIS DAY, at 12 o'clock, precisely,
10 tons choice potato rotatoes.
These potatoes are well worthy the particular attention of
dealers, hotel-keepers, heads of families, &c. They will be
in lots to suit purchasers.
Terms, cash.

Wednesday's usual sale.
MR. BURT will sell by auction, at the
 Bazaar, Pitt and Castleough streets, THURSDAY, at 11 o'clock.
 The usual number of horses, comprising
 Draught horses
 Gig ditto
 Carriage ditto
 Hackneys and roadsters. Also,
 1 new box cart
 1 large spring van
 1 town drays
 2 gigs
 1 dog cart, &c.

The *Thames Valley* ...

MR. BUKI is instructed to announce that he will sell by auction, at the Government House Stables, on **THURSDAY, January 4th, 1895,** the following:

The thoroughbred entire colt Camden.
Camden is a rich bay, with black points and legs, and is a

[illegible]

M. CHARLES NEWTON is instructed by the importer to sell by auction, at his *Mill Rooms, Pitt-street, on FRIDAY, 21st instant, at 11 o'clock,*

Thirty-two packages Chinese Furniture, which is *well selected* and is to become quite a *curios* consists of

12 Mahogany tea tables, 16 inches
Ditto ditto, 11 inches
Ditto decorated ditto
Ditto ditto square ditto
Ditto ditto round ditto
Ditto ditto square ditto
Ditto ditto decorated ditto
12 Mahogany richly carved and inlaid bookcases
Ditto square turners, 12 inches
Ditto round ditto, 11 inches
10 ditto decorated ditto
Ditto ditto set of drawers
Ditto drawers and secretaries
Mahogany four-post bedstead
New, each 4, sumpter-wood trunks
Ditto, each 5, ditto ditto, brass "wands"
Ditto, each 4, ditto ditto, in leather
Bathen set 1rs, outward
Cane ditto
French night-day clocks and timepieces
Superior ladies' mahogany writing desks.

MR. CHARLES NEWTON will sell by
 auction, at his New Sale Rooms, Pitt-street

FRIDAY, 29th instant, at 11 o'clock,
50 Brains prime fresh Cork butter, Thornton's brand
Terms at sale.

Olimen's Store.
Barley's Stout.
To Grocers and Publicans.

MR. CHARLES NEWTON will sell by
 auction, at his New Sale Rooms, Pitt-street
 on **FRIDAY**, 26th instant, at 11 o'clock,
 150 cases of oilmen's stores, just landed
 Pint and quart pickles
 Bottled fruits
 Jams and jellies
 Castor and salad oil
 Sauces
 Champion's vinegar
 Raspberry
 Sardines
 Salmon and lobster

Herrings
Mustard, &c., &c.
50 cases & dozen Barclay's London stout.
Terms at sale.

Weekly Produce Sale.
Wool, Tallow, Hides, Skins.
MORT and CO. will sell by public auction,
at the Produce Stores, Circular Quay, on
THURSDAY, the 29th December, at half-past 10 & 11 o'clock

precisely,

219	bales wool
20	casks tallow
754	sheepskins
48	hides.

Terms, cash.

Samuel Young and Company

Burwood House and Grounds.
 Allotments, Village of Burwood, adjoining the Railway Station.
 About 7½ miles from Sydney.
MORT and CO. have received instructions
 from the proprietor, for the sale by private
 contract, of that magnificent property.
 BURWOOD HOUSE AND GROUNDS:

BURWOOD HOUSE AND GROUNDS
 Also Allotments in the village of Burwood, which, in its position, half way between Sydney and Parramatta, and its proximity to the Railway Station, is fair to be the most populous and rising village on the whole line.
 Burwood House is most substantially built of brick, and has lately been put into a thorough state of repair, at a very considerable outlay.
 It has a verandah extending along the front and ends, 80 feet long by about 11 feet wide, and contains spacious entrance-hall, two large parlours, two drawing-rooms, a billiard room, a billiard room, a large lawn, a detached kitchen, and an extensive outbuilding.

* The premises are supplied with water from a large underground tank, to which the surface water from the buildings is conveyed by means of spouting and a pipe.

family. It is particularly adapted for a first class educational establishment; or considering its position on the railway, and its extensive pleasure grounds, in the hands of an active enterprising man it would soon become a favourite place of holiday resort for the citizens of Sydney, as well as the people of Parramatta. It is decidedly better suited for this purpose than any property on the whole line of railway; and any party purchasing it with this view would not fail to realise a fortune.

Full particulars at the rooms, Pitt-street.
Plan on view.

SYDNEY MORNING HERALD.—CASH

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